

## MONEY FOR THE JUNIOR REPUBLIC.

Hundred Dollar Checks to Help the Unfortunate Boys and Girls.

Generous Ida Fuller Equips a Band for Mayor Strong's Little Soldiers.

The Young People of the City Interested in the Children of the Tenement Districts.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE REPUBLIC.

Everything Flourishing Under the Model Government on the Freeville Farm. Letters of Sympathy From All Sorts of Folks.

The Journal	\$5,000.00
Cash donations already acknowledged	937.85
George Ehret	100.00
Ida Fuller	100.00
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M. J. M. New York	30
George Hamilton	1.00
Charles L. Gannett	1.00
A. W. L.	3.00
Louisa Fritz	.25

D. and R.	.10
Carrie Payne	.25
Total	\$5,943.05
League of Boys and Girls of "1901"	
Edward L. Bennett	1.00
Frank Pritchard	1.00
Flora Rich	1.00
Total	\$5,943.75

The Junior Republic fund is well started, and from now on it should go ahead by leaps and bounds.

Two one-hundred-dollar checks came along for the Junior Republic yesterday, forerunners of a storm of such things.

Here are the letters that accompanied the checks:

Editor Journal:  
Dear Sir—Three cheers for the plucky little republic, and three cheers for Mayor Strong and his Greater New York Guard. I want to furnish some music for those guards. Please send me measurement for eleven musicians. I'll get them out—drum, fife, triangle, bugle and all. I hope the first thing they play will be "Yankee Doodle." Yours for any poor boy or girl who is trying to get an honest chance.  
IDA FULLER.

Miss Fuller is the dancer, Lole Fuller's sister, and her heart is as full of kindness as her flying feet are of rhythm. She read about Mayor Strong informing the guards, and naturally enough she thought of the music question. Who ever heard of soldiers without music? There had to be a band to go with them soldiers, and this kind dancer has furnished the means for it. There is plenty of talent among the lads recruited from the streets; you have only to listen to their mouth organs to know that.

## A Plea to the Children in the Children's Behalf.

Master and Miss, what do you do when the Summer heat makes living in the big city dreadful? Mamma takes you to the seashore, does she, or you go up to Aunt's in the country, and have all sorts of good times. Do you know that there are a lot of little children who have to stay in the city all Summer long, and some of them die and some of them become very bad boys and girls indeed because there is nobody to teach them any different, and they grow up to be the kind of men and women your papa and mamma will not even let speak to you?

And another thing; do you know that up on a farm near Freeville, which is a town in the western part of this State, a man named George has gathered a lot of boys and girls from the streets of New York, and, just think, those children have made a little State of their own, with their own President, and their own policemen, and there they are learning to be as good as you are, and to grow up to be good men and women. If there was money they could all go to some such a place. This newspaper wants to give those little folks a chance, so it has given \$5,000. Now, don't you want to help? Ask mamma about it, and do as she says. We know what she will say.

## A Few Words to the Rich Citizens of New York About the Junior Republic.

You are the men who are classed as the conservative element of this country. You regard yourselves and are regarded by others as typifying the resources of the Commonwealth. Without your capital, your sanction and your influence no great enterprise can be carried through. By your fortunes, your skill or your talents you are leaders, and in that capacity the Journal seeks to enlist your interest in a scheme that has for its object the saving of the children of the New York tenements, a scheme at once altruistic and utilitarian.

As far as the humanitarian view is concerned, that must be left to your own conscience; men cannot be argued into being charitable. To the utilitarian point of view your attention is requested. There are thousands of poor boys and girls on the streets of New York. Some are vicious, some are not, but all are exposed to the temptations born of idleness and poverty, and there is every chance that these boys and girls will turn out criminals. These children of the streets are the Anarchists, the enemies of order and of capital of the future. Your interests and those of your class demand that the ordinary result of these children's birth and environments be averted. You can avert them by making it possible for these boys and girls to be taken from their vicious surroundings and translated to a place where their minds as well as their bodies will be cared for, and their tendencies will be turned in the direction of thrift, order and honesty. Instead of wolves of society they will grow up good citizens. The Junior Republic scheme can do this for them and for you. The cost to you will be trifling. You know how much you can give, and, small or large, it will be used and appreciated.

It is no narrow, sectarian, temporary charity for which your assistance is asked. Really, it is not a charity at all. Every boy and girl sent to the Junior Republic will work out his own salvation. The money raised will make the Junior Republic self-supporting, or almost so. The children will work the farming land that will be purchased with part of the money, and by their work will pay for their keep away from the blazing, noisome city streets and tenements. The danger of child labor has been that they will be forced to too much drudgery under unscrupulous masters. No such thing is possible in the Junior Republic. The boys and girls are really their own masters; they work early or late, as they please. There is no one to hold them to their tasks from dawn to dark. They must work to pay for their board and lodging and clothes, but a few hours a day will give them all this, and for the rest of the time they may play or read or work, as they choose. It may seem impossible at first thought that children can govern themselves, but they can and do in the Junior Republic.

Look into this scheme and you will be convinced of its value.

The Journal has investigated it and gives \$5,000 toward it. Will you help to raise the balance needed?

Here is the other letter: Everybody knows George Ehret, the brewer; well, this letter is from him, and explains itself:

Editor Journal:  
Dear Sir—I think the Junior Republic is worth encouraging. Anything that will give the poor boys and girls of this country a chance to learn industry, economy and self-respect, is a good thing. I want to help the Republic. Here's my check for \$100. I wish it was \$1,000. Every man who is interested in the great sociological problems of the age, should do something for that Republic. Yours very truly,  
GEORGE EHRET.

So the good work is fairly under way. The two big checks were really unexpected just now.

It usually takes time for people to make up their minds to give a large sum of money. By to-day a whole lot of them ought to have thought it all out and sent in their contributions.

Notice how the small subscriptions have begun to come in. That is as it should be. Do not hesitate about doing something for the boys and girls because you are afraid it is not enough. Every cent helps, and small sums in the aggregate are small sums no longer. You notice on to-day's list this entry: "D. and R., 10 cents." Here is a note that came with the dime:

Dear Journal:  
My little brother and I were saving our pennies to go to West Point, but thought we would rather give them to some little fellow who wants to go to Freeville.  
D. AND R.

This is the sort of contribution that makes the prospects of the Junior Republic seem particularly bright. Once get the little folks interested and the success is certain. "D. and R.," whoever you are, you have done something that will give you more

pleasure to look back on than a trip to West Point would ever have done.

Here's a postal that came in yesterday's mail—sort of corroborative testimony to the interest of the children:

Lincoln, Jr., Baseball Club.  
Dear Sir—We, the Lincoln, Jr., Baseball Club, of Harlem, wish to present a life to the Republic. By calling at my address you can have it any evening next week between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock. I am sorry I cannot bring it down. We wish the Republic luck, and will help it all we can. Yours truly,  
FRANK JONES, Captain,  
No. 229 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street.

That's all right, Captain Frank. The Junior Republic needs a life and will be much obliged.

There have been a great number of such letters as these, all brimming over with

good wishes for the Junior Republic. It speaks well for the young folks of New York that they are so ready to respond to an appeal for the poor boys and girls.

Wait until the fathers of these generous children have had time to digest the request that is made to them and you will see the Junior Republic fund grow like a campaign story.

Already over \$800 have been added to the Journal's \$5,000. Certainly to-day will see the first thousand raised, and that is always the hardest in such things as this.

Hurry up! Remember that "he gives twice who gives quickly." Send in something for the Junior Republic, and your example is sure to be followed.

Things are progressing finely at the Republic. Read this message from the Journal's young correspondent among the boys at the Freeville farm:

"Freeville, July 14.—Quite a surprise awaited the citizens of the Republic this morning. Of course all are anxious to know what the pleasant surprise was. It is this. One of the boys who deserted last week has changed entirely, he passed civil service examination and now is a prominent member of the police force, faithful and zealous in his duty and causing all evidences to shake with fear when he is in their vicinity. This morning the chief tested the officers by sending out a supposed deserter. The ex-runaway and other officers started in pursuit, the result of this was that the deserter was arrested by an officer, and by W. S., who had committed the same act before. You would not recognize the ex-runaways. They are dilly seen with hammers, hoes and pick axes working industriously and diligently trying to save money above the expenses of board and lodging. Merchants and capitalists are numerous. Candy 2 for 5 being sold every hour. One of the citizens sold

a suit for \$12. Many a one looked at longingly, and there was one who was wishing it was his own. He wished he had worked a little harder and had not been arrested, then he could have paid for them just the same as any other citizen.

"The Legislature convened this forenoon and debated and argued on the tax question, which has been laid on the table.

"One bill that was passed and which awaits the President's signature or veto was the bill providing for the renewal of passes lost by the payment of \$1. The reason for this bill was that they thought it cost too much to pay another \$5 for a pass. This is about all the bill that was passed.

"The Court had about twenty cases to judge upon. They were trivial cases and the fine was light. One prisoner was sentenced to three hours in the workhouse. Not being able to pay his fine, he began to cry and didn't want to go in the workhouse. A tender-hearted citizen seeing him in this plight offered to assist him by loaning him the money required.

"The contracts for running the Ithaca and Cortland hotels were bought by A. W. Anderson and J. T. Jackson, and their plan is to 'run out de Waldorf'.

"They were going to furnish some articles that were not supplied by the Waldorf and were going to have lower prices. How their plans shall succeed we shall know later. I tell you, this republic makes business men and legislators and all classes of useful people.

"A United Christian Endeavor is to be organized here. We hope that it will be a big success. 'Membership is none' is our slogan. We have seen very few vagrants or paupers, and we do not want to see any. So far so good, and we are all happy, and contented, studying over our resources and incomes and wondering how much taxes will be and trying to find some method of procuring more money." JACOB SMITH.

## You Who Care for Your Own Should Care for These.

You are prosperous, not rich perhaps, but you have enough to keep your family in comfort, to fittingly educate your children and give them a fair start in the race of life. Possibly you feel that when you have done this you have performed your full duty to the race. If you do, this appeal is wasted on you. If, on the other hand, you believe that children unfortunate through no fault of their own should be helped, and that the community would be better off if those children whose tendency due to their surroundings would be downward into crime are taken from the debasing influences and put on the upward path, then pay attention to the plan of the Junior Republic, which accomplishes that very purpose.

As to the practicability of the scheme, that was demonstrated long ago. Two hundred boys and girls are living proof that the Junior Republic will instill into the children of the streets new notions of honor and industry, and start them honestly to striving for prizes they never dreamed of in their old environment. The plan that has saved two hundred boys and girls will save thousands as well if the needed money be forthcoming.

Do what you can to help; you will never regret it.

## CHRISTINE AUMOND WAS MARRIED.

The Wife of One Edward Johnson, Who Is Supposed to Be Living in Boston.

No Trace of Him Can Be Found, and Other Relatives of the Dead Woman Silent.

HER DEATH DUE TO A DEADLY DRUG.

Coroner Hoeber and Dr. Schultze Found Distinct Traces of Poison, and Believe She Took It with Suicidal Intent.

Mme. Corelli's maid, who was taken ill at the Hotel Lincoln, and died in Roosevelt Hospital, was identified on Monday as Christine Aumond. Yesterday it was learned that while that was her maiden name she was the wife of Edward Johnson, who is supposed to be living in Boston. None of her relatives have responded to telegrams telling of her sudden death and asking for instructions.

It seems certain that she committed suicide, but that cannot be definitely known until the analysis of the stomach is completed. Coroner's Physician Schultze and Coroner Hoeber came to that conclusion from the evidence secured at the autopsy. It was also determined that she was in a delicate condition.

The cause of suicide can only be conjectured. Although she had been a servant she came from an excellent family and was very unhappy in her last place of employment. Prior to taking this position she had been in want and had been forced to apply to acquaintances for assistance.

Miss Aumond, or Mrs. Johnson, was of Canadian-French descent. She was born in Ottawa, where her brother-in-law is a well-known physician.

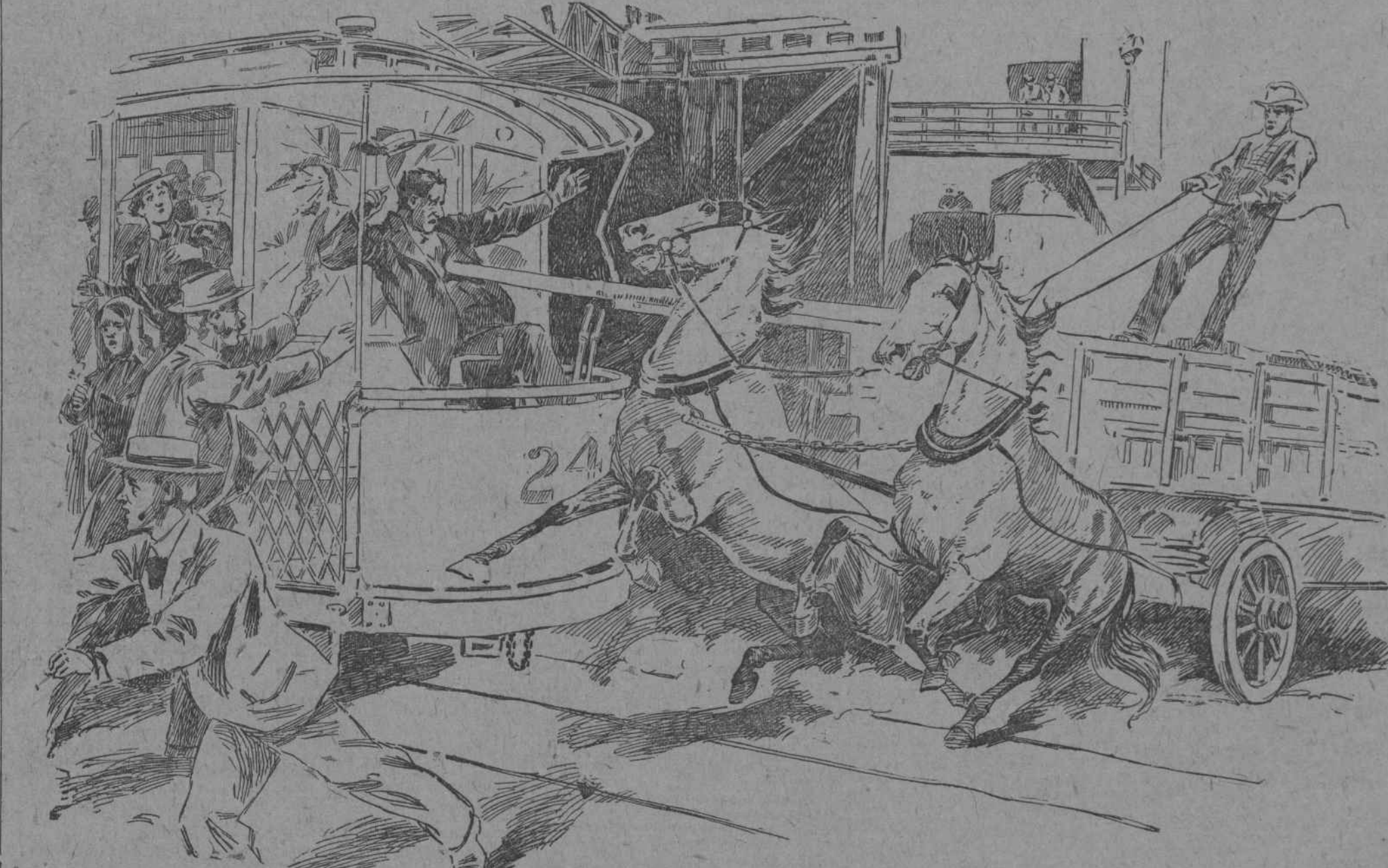
A sister of the dead woman was employed one season to play the piano in a Bar Harbor hotel, and Christine went with her. There she met Mrs. Daniel Lamont, whose husband was then secretary to President Cleveland. Mrs. Lamont took a strong fancy to the bright young girl. She became Mrs. Lamont's nursery governess.

Miss Aumond lived in Washington until the end of the Administration, and then came to New York and continued in the Lamont's service during their stay at the Victoria Hotel. She tired of the nursery and became companion for a young woman in the South, and later became housekeeper for a family in New Haven. She was in charge of their home for several years. Subsequently she became a clerk in an office in this city. There she met Edward Johnson.

Some months later they were married and went to Boston to live. Then they moved to Ottawa, where her savings were invested in a little shop. Two children were born and died. Johnson refused to live in Ottawa and left his wife to carry on the business alone. She failed, and then came to this city.

Coroner Hoeber found that her only prop-

## TELEGRAPH POLE AND LADDERS STRUCK A CABLE CAR.



Cable car No. 247 of the Third avenue railroad collided yesterday morning opposite the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge with a truck which was loaded with a telegraph pole and a number of ladders. The gripman, Alfred Schufler, was seriously injured and the car was damaged.

In attempting to turn the truck the telegraph pole crashed into the iron standard in the front platform of the car, and the ladders struck the gripman in the chest and jammed him through the windows of the car.

A crowd collected, drawn by the cries of the passengers, and word was immediately sent to the power house at Bayard street and Bowery for help. A substitute took the place of the gripman. The driver of the truck managed to get away, and no arrests were made.

## PLIMSOLL AGREES TO TALK.

Before He Sails Will Address the Social Reform Club.

Samuel Plimsoll, whose fight against overloading ships brought about the establishment of the Plimsoll load water line in England, and who has visited this country to teach people that friendly relations ought to exist between this country and England, has taken a strong interest in the Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union.

He has promised J. H. Williams, New York agent of the union, that he will at-

tend a reception to be given to him by the union at the rooms of the Social Reform Club, in East Fourth street, before he leaves the country.

Mr. Plimsoll has received many invitations to speak at various meetings in this country, but as he is a very old man and in feeble health he had to decline them all.

His reception will be on the evening before he sails for Europe. He has not yet arranged as to when he will leave this country. If his health permits he will give a short address to the seamen. Members of other unions and of various reform societies will take part in the reception.

## SEVEN CHINAMEN BURNED.

Fire in a San Francisco Tenement Causes a Loss of Life.

San Francisco, Cal., July 14.—The explosion of an oil lamp at midnight last night set fire to the shoe shop of Wo Lung Chang, No. 721 Jackson street, and before the flames were controlled a butcher shop and general store adjoining were completely gutted.

The upper stories of the buildings were occupied as tenements, and a family of seven Chinese living above the shoe shop is missing. It is believed they have per-

ished in the flames. The property loss is estimated at \$25,000.

## Collis Threw Out Sewer Bids.

Commissioner of Public Works Collis yesterday rejected all the bids for constructing about thirty blocks of a new sewer along Fifth avenue, between Fifth street and Washington square. The bidders and estimates were: Herbert Steward, \$81,800; Hart Dunn, \$75,712; P. J. Travis, \$85,207; Cunningham & Kearns, \$72,235; and the Harbor Asphalt Company, \$74,096.

General Collis said he did not believe the lowest bidder could do the work satisfactorily and decided to advertise for another lot of bids.

## STRIKES A LAWYER WITH HER UMBRELLA.

Handsome Mrs. Marshall Creates a Scene at a Referee's Office.

J. Power Donnellan, the Object of Her Wrath, Receives the Blow on His Arm.

SERIOUS TESTIMONY AGAINST HER.

It Had Been Given by a Cook in the Pending Divorce Suit and More Had Been Threatened by the Opposing Attorney.

Handsome Christine Marshall's eyes were blazing in Referee Sidney J. Cowen's office yesterday, at No. 150 Nassau street. There she sat, a defendant in the suit for absolute divorce brought by Andrew Marshall, proprietor of the Summer garden at No. 501 West One Hundred and Eighty-first street.

She was angry, and took no pains to disguise the facts quite as angry, but not so hysterical, as on the day in May last that she created a scene in Judge McAdam's court, which resulted in the case being sent to a referee.

Mrs. Marshall surpassed herself yesterday by her display of ungovernable rage while J. Power Donnellan, counsel for Mr. Marshall, was conducting the examination of the New Jersey cook who unwittingly gave damaging testimony against her former mistress.

The cook said she had seen her accept the attentions of Richard Gillespie at the garden on October 11, 1894, and also those of William Gaffney on October 6, 1895. She willingly mentioned the names of other men in a similarly embarrassing fashion.

Mr. Donnellan's remarks were sarcastic and bitter. He announced that he was prepared to furnish other witnesses to prove her infidelity. Mrs. Marshall had listened quietly, but with flushed cheeks, to the testimony, but when the lawyer had finished she sprang from her chair with an umbrella in her hand.

"You are a liar, sir," she cried. "You are trying to steal away my honor, and you know it."

For a moment she looked menacing, but her attorney, Moses Herman, persuaded her to desist, and the hearing was concluded without further incident.

This episode left the excited woman weak and hysterical. Just after the adjournment, and while the persons at the examination were in the corridor leading to the elevators, Mrs. Marshall rushed at Donnellan and aimed a blow at his head with her umbrella, but he warded it off with his arm.

"Cold, heartless, bloodless wretch!" she cried, as she was again turned away by her attorney and was prevented from renewing the attack.

The case for the husband is closed, and the woman will be heard in her defense to-morrow.

## Exempt from Civil Service Rules.

Civil service rejected a black eye in Brooklyn yesterday. Corporation Counsel Burr, County Judge Appinal and Sergeant Abbott decided that the men who are employed in the County Clerk's office are exempt from civil service rules.